

FUMBLE BY CORNELL GIVES PENN VICTORY

**Rogers Picks Up Muff in Last
Period and Races 40 Yards
to 7-0 Triumph.**

RECORD CROWD SEES GAME

**70,000 Pack Franklin Field and
Burst Into Wild Celebration
as Break Decides Outcome.**

ITHACANS GAIN MOST YARDS

**Doble's Men, However, Lack Scor-
ing Punch, Though They Threaten
Quakers Three Times.**

By JAMES R. HARRISON.
Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26.—Princeton had its Sam White but Pennsylvania has its Charley Rogers, and at the current feverish moment Charley is the garlanded hero of the hour. For it was the Red and Blue halfback who picked up a fumble in the last period, raced forty yards for a touchdown and beat Cornell by 7 to 0 in the thirty-second game between the embattled rivals.

It was Charley Rogers who dashed straight down the open field like Paul Revere on his historic ride to arouse the countryside. Charley aroused more than 70,000 spectators to various emotions. Cornell men moaned as they saw him tear loose from the nearest tackler. Pennsylvania rooters went into an exquisite delirium of madness as they watched Charles grab the ball and sprint over the chalklines like Charley Paddock on the final-stretch run.

Now Gil Doble is clearly entitled to another good cry all by himself. He can go back to Ithaca and sob to his heart's content, for it was only this bad break of the game, this unlucky working of perverse fate, that kept Cornell from an honorable tie with its ancient enemy.

Not that the Ithacans were entitled to a victory. They smothered Pennsylvania's running attack, blanketed Mr. Al Kruez, kept the Quakers at a respectable distance from the goal, threatened them seriously three times and gained considerably more ground. But Cornell was not entitled to win, for the simple reason that the Doble men lacked the scoring punch.

Lacks Finishing Punch.

Between the ten-yard lines Cornell was a powerful attacking machine. It marched with vigor and skill in the middle of the field. It opened up for itself several scoring chances, had Penn groggy and reeling two or three times and yet lacked the finishing punch.

According to its lights, Pennsylvania played more up to expectations. The Quakers, for one thing, had the better passing attack. Of the two teams they were the more alert. They held Cornell off near the goal line, broke up the Ithaca air game, kicked often and fairly well and sat back to a waiting, defensive game—waiting for Cornell to make the mistake that they did make.

On the whole it was an ordinary game to spread before the greatest crowd in Franklin Field's history. Every ticket was sold and that meant 70,100 spectators if they all came, which they seemed to do. Empty seats were scarce as daisies in Iceland. Crisp, clean, frosty weather with sunshine on the side brought out all the faint-hearted ones who had been almost frightened away by Wednesday's snow-storm.

The field was under straw all night, but it was still soggy and soft, and it was no rare sight to see a player's feet shoot out from under. Kruez seemed especially handicapped by the bad footing and showed almost nothing of his early season battering ability.

It was in the fourth period that Mr. Rogers ran away with the game. As the last quarter opened Cornell kicked to Penn and the Quakers punted back out of bounds at Cornell's 43-yard line.

They lined up and Tilton, the Cornell quarterback, took the ball with the laudable intention of running off left tackle. As he reached the line of scrimmage he was harshly tackled. The ball leaped from his hands and bounced back toward the Cornell goal and it was at this interesting point that Charley Rogers, from Merchantville, N. J., decided to be up and doing.

Rogers Escapes Tacklers.

Charles bore down on the ball and kicked it up with alacrity. A Cornell athlete clutched him, but Rogers twisted loose and started to run. The Cornell adversary was annoyingly persistent and reached again for Charley, but aid came in the form of a Penn interloper who laid Mr. Cornell Man as low as a carpet.

That left the field clear for Rogers. Straight ahead—as straight almost as if it had been surveyed—lay the goal posts. Without swerving a hair's breadth to the right or left Rogers ran for the exact middle of the white boundary. Cornell men behind him gained speed and ran for dear life. They pounded after him and Rogers could hear the thud of their cleated shoes, but when they finally came up to him Charley was nestling snugly on the ball behind the goal line.

Penn's cheering section suddenly went crazy to the last man. After the game they were still acting queerly. They tore around the field like maniacs and the band played three tunes at one-time. And if Charley Rogers, who won Penn's second straight victory over Cornell, wants the City Hall torn down piece by piece, it will be done the first thing tomorrow morning.

Barring Rogers's sortie, Pennsylvania never got nearer than about Cornell's 30-yard line, but the Ithacans were stopped once on the 4-yard line, a second time on the 5-yard line and a third time on the 7-yard line. Close-order attacking near the goal line was a miserable failure, and when the Ithacans turned to the forward passing game Penn was all set to smear it.

In the first period Gassner recovered a fumble on Penn's 28-yard line, but Cornell couldn't capitalize this break and finally Carey missed a placement goal from the 35-yard line.

Cornell paraded from the Penn 49-yard line in the second period. A forward pass from Butterfield to Fennell yielded thirty yards, and then the Red team crashed through for a first down on the 6-yard line. After three vain line bucks a pass was knocked down and Penn took the ball on the 4-yard strip.

Penn Tries Passing Attack.

The third period saw Penn turning loose a passing game in which Rogers and Thayer, the end, did brilliant work. The Red and Blue moved down to the 32-yard line, and here a pass was intercepted by Islay. A few minutes later Penn had hammered and passed back to the same spot, but again the Philadelphia attack faltered and Kruez tried a placement goal, which was blocked. After Rogers's touchdown, Kruez add-

Penn and Cornell Line-Ups for Annual Football Game

PENN.	CORNELL.
Singer	L. E. Fennell
Willson	L. T. Kearney
Butler	L. G. Carey
Robinson	C. Affeld
Snyder	R. G. Munns
Fonde	R. T. Evans
Thayer	R. E. Eddy
Leith	Q. B. Tilton
Douglass	L. H. Pratt
Wascolonis	R. H. Gassner
Kruez	F. B. Butterfield

Score By Periods.

Pennsylvania	0	0	0	7-7
Cornell	0	0	0	0-0

Touchdown—Rogers. Goal after touchdown—Kruez (placement).

Substitutions—Cornell: Islay for Gassner, Wester for Butterfield, Rosenberg for Tilton, Anderson for Carey. Pennsylvania: Rogers for Douglass, Heintz for Singer, Scull for Heintz, Heintz for Scull, Sieracke for Fonde, Pike for Snyder, Lenzner for Thayer, Hake for Sieracke, Fields for Wascolonis.

Referee—Tom Thorp, Columbia. Umpire—Victor A. Schwartz, Brown. Field judge—A. W. Palmer, Colby. Linesman—Charles G. Eckles, W. and J.

Time of periods—Fifteen minutes.

ing the extra point, Doble rushed Wester and Rosenberg into the backfield. The Ithacans played with overwhelming fury. They stormed sixty-five yards, from Cornell's 30 to Penn's 5 yard line. On the fourth down, with a yard to go, Penn resisted gallantly and took the ball.

Kruez kicked out and Cornell came rushing back for vengeance. Rosenberg tossed a 23-yard pass to Wester, putting the ball on Penn's 17-yard line. The same pair engineered a 7-yard pass to the 10-yard sector. Here Cornell went out like a light. With only feet to go on the fourth down, Rosenberg was stopped on an old-fashioned line buck. The lines were taken out to measure the distance, and amid a great hush it was found that Cornell had failed again.

Kearney and Affeld were the two stars of a Cornell line that consistently outplayed the Penn forwards. Eddy at end was a mild sensation. For Pennsylvania, Rogers was head and shoulders above everybody else, but Thayer, a dazzling end and pass receiver, and Captain Willson at tackle were not far behind the blushing hero.